

Saturday Evening Post

PHILADELPHIA, APRIL 24, 1824.

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FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. FRIENDSHIP.

Friendship! thou art a gem of the heart,
Whose influence will not fade in time;
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Whose influence will not fade in time;
Thou art a gem of the heart,
Whose influence will not fade in time;

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

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When the heart is so full of grief,
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Where shall the little rest,
When the heart is so full of grief,
Where shall the little rest,
When the heart is so full of grief;

And the long years may pass away,
Thy loneliness shall still be true,
And ever as on thy lonely day,
Thy heart shall be as ever true;

THE MORALIST.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Do you think that person religious whose mind is agitated with every cross occurrence—whose temper is ruffled by trifling events, and whose indignation is excited against every man, woman and child that does not act precisely according to the rules of rectitude and propriety? Religion harmonizes the mind under every circumstance, and humanizes it to love, and all the benevolent affections of which our nature is capable. Away, then, with all that is morose—that is sour and censorious, and with all those ebullitions of passion which delight in hunting up and exposing the frailties and imperfections of others. Couper would not enter on his list of friends, the man who needlessly set foot upon a worm—how much more should those be excluded from the character of friendship, who needlessly trample upon their own species? Every degree of abuse, and every intentional offence, is trampling; and he that commits abuse in this way, shows that the spirit by which he is actuated, is different from that of the Christian spirit; he is under another government than that of the Divine Master; and though he may pretend he thinks to do God service, he may readily see that the service he is engaged in, is of an entirely opposite character.

SALEM.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

It cannot be expected that mankind will all jump in judgment, or think exactly alike on every subject, especially on such as are abstruse, and difficult to be clearly understood by the most enlightened and sagacious. Mutual forbearance is necessary in society; and a charitable disposition towards such as have views not perfectly in accordance with those we hold, will be found conducive to our own peace, and productive of harmonizing effects in our social relations.

The doctrines and examples of Jesus Christ were calculated to meliorate the condition of the human family—to introduce man, who had wandered, into a state of acceptance with God, and to make him more excellent in his rational and social capacities. When I notice a religious devotee, who is evidently more sour in his disposition, more morose, peevish, and quarrelsome than he was when he got religion, as the phrase is, I say to myself, this man's religion is defective, or at least, his application of its principles is so; for, it is contrary to the nature of the Christian system to make mankind contentious, quarrelsome, imperious, or domineering. Correct ideas on doctrinal subjects, are well enough; but correct habits of thinking, and a perfect regulation of every thought, word, and act, to the Divine Pattern, is of more real value than all the knowledge of theological science that can be obtained by learning and study. When people are more solicitous to improve the heart and to exalt the affections, than to contend for abstruse dogmas and systematic doctrines, they will be more likely to make better Christians, and better members of society, in both a civil and religious capacity. As the fashion now is, it seems as if we were contending for—we know not what, perhaps for pastime, amusement, or for victory—for aggrandizement, or for tradition.

Now what will be the end of all these commotions and rumours, we cannot pretend to foresee; but that there is yet a divine seed in the hearts of many, is undoubted; and this divine seed will be likely to increase where it is properly cherished, and such as have it will not wander away after to here or to there; but, dwelling quietly under the holy enclosure of immaculate purity, they bring forth the fruits of true Godliness, in life, conduct and conversation, really adorning the doctrines of truth by circumspection and purity of life, heavenly consolation evidently enriching their souls with its holy mediation.

SALEM.

Selections for the Saturday Evening Post.

THE RESURRECTION.

"Twice had the sun gone down upon the earth, and all as yet was silent at the sepulchre!—death held his sceptre o'er the Son of God—still and silent the hours passed on. The enemies of Christ exulted in their success; the hearts of his friends were sunk in despondency and sorrow; the spirits of glory watched, in anxious suspense, to behold the event, and wondered at the depth of the ways of God. At length the morning star, arising in the East, announced the approach of light; the third day began to dawn upon the world; when, on a sudden, the earth trembled from its centre, and the powers of heaven were shaken. An angel of God descended; the guards shrunk from the terror of his presence, and fell prostrate on the earth; his countenance was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow. He rolled away the stone from the door of the sepulchre, and sat upon it. But who is this that cometh from the tomb, with dyed garments, from the bed of death? He that is glorious in his appearance, walking in the greatness of his strength!—it is thy Prince, Oh Zion! Christians, it is your Lord!—he hath trodden the wine-press alone—he hath stained his raiment with blood. But now, as the first born of Nature, he meets the morning of his resurrection; he arises a conqueror from the grave; he returns with blessings from the world of spirits; he brings salvation to the sons of men. Never did the returning sun usher in a day so glorious; it was the Jubilee of the Universe; the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy; the Father of Mercy looked down from his throne in the heavens with complacency. He beheld his world restored. He saw his work, that it was good. Then did the desert rejoice; the face of nature was gladdened before him, and blessings of the Eternal descended as dew, for the refreshing of Nations."

"The pain which is felt when we are transplanted from our native soil—when the living branch is cut from the parent tree, is one of the most poignant which we have to endure through life. There are often griefs which wound more deeply—which leave behind them scars never to be effaced—which drain the spirit, and sometimes break the heart; but never do we feel so keenly the force of love, the necessity of being loved, and the sense of utter desertion, as when we first leave the haven of home, and are, as it were, pushed off on the stream of life."

"Many, many are the vicissitudes of life; few are to be found who do not experience a great variety of them. But to those very vicissitudes may be owing as many of our pleasures as of our pains. There are scenes of delight in the vale as well as in the mount, and the inequalities of nature may not be less necessary to please the eye, than the varieties of life to improve the heart."

In Graham's British Geograph, there is the following description of a French Conscript, a basket-maker by trade, who had been made captive by the British arms, and was held a prisoner a long time in Scotland:

"Once I beheld a captive, whom these wars had made an inmate of the prison-house, cheering with wicker work, (that almost seemed to him a sort of play,) his dreary hours. I asked him his story. In my native tongue, (long use had made it easy as his own,) he answered thus:—Before these wars began, I dwelt upon the willow banks of Loire; I married one who, from my boyish days, had been my play-mate. One morn'g, ('I'll ne'er forget,) while busy choosing out the prettiest twigs to warp a cradle for our child unborn, we heard the tidings that the Conscription had fallen on me. It came like a death-knell. The mother perished, but the babe survived; and e'er my parting day, his rocking couch I made complete, and saw him sleeping smile—the smile that played upon the cheek of her who lay clay-cold. Alas! the hour soon came that forced my fettered arms to quit my child; and whether now he lives to deck with flowers the sod upon his mother's grave, or lies beneath it, by her side, I ne'er could learn. I think he's gone, and now I only wish for liberty and home, that I may see, and stretch myself and die upon that grave."

"The check by time, the storm may fiercer grow,
That t'ill'd'er while the world's a stream of woe,
Sorrow there are, which they seem to sleep,
Till life's last sigh, then wouldst thou sleep—
Still fresh they flow from many a latent wound,
More calm inside, but not the less profound."

"Like foam on the crest of the billow,
Which springs and sinks from the night—
Like leaf of the wind-blown willow,
That transiently, hasty, and bright;
Like dew drops on the grass that gleam—
Like perfume which dies as soon as shed—
Like melody which while we listen,
Is memory's dream of the dead!"

DEFENCE OF THE TYROLE.

After the battle of Aspern, Bonaparte detached a force of nearly 40,000 men under the command of General Lefebvre, to subjugate the Tyrolese, who, headed by the brave and enterprising Andrew Hoser, had opposed a desperate resistance to all their attacks. The account of this expedition, as related by a Saxon major, who escaped from the destruction of those terrible days, presents one of the most striking instances of national and individual heroism that history records.

"We had penetrated to Innsbruck," says the officer "without great resistance. Our entrance into the passes of the Brenner was only opposed by a small corps, which continued falling back, after an obstinate, though short resistance. Among others, I perceived a man full eighty years old, posted against the side of a rock, and sending death among our ranks at every shot. Upon the Bavarians descending from behind, to make him prisoner, he shouted Harrah! struck the first man to the ground with a ball, seized hold of the second, and with the ejaculation, in God's name! precipitated himself with him into the abyss below."

"Marching onward, we heard round from the summit of a high rock, Stephen, shall I chop it off yet! to which a loud nay, reverberated from the opposite. This was told to the Duke of Dantzick, who, notwithstanding, ordered us to advance—at the same time, he prudently withdrew from the centre to the rear. The vain, consisting of four thousand Bavarians, had just stormed a deep ravine, when we again heard hallowing over our heads, Hoss! for the Holy Trinity!—Our terror was completed by the reply that immediately followed, In the name of the Holy Trinity, cut all loose below! and ere a minute was elapsed, thousands of my comrades in arms were crushed, buried, and overwhelmed by an incredible heap of broken rocks, stones, and trees, hurled down upon us. We were all petrified—every one fled that could; but a shower of balls from the Tyrolese, who now rushed from the surrounding mountains in immense numbers, and among them boys and girls of ten and twelve years of age, killed or wounded a great many of us. It was not till we had got these fatal mountains six leagues behind us that we were re-assembled by the Duke, and formed into six columns. Soon after the Tyrolese appeared, headed by Hoser, the innkeeper. After a short address from him, they gave a general fire, then flung their rifles aside, and rushed upon our bayonets. Nothing could withstand their impetuosity. They darted at our feet, threw or pulled us down, strangled us, wrenched the arms from our hands, and like enraged lions, killed all French, Bavarians, and Saxons, that did not cry for quarter. By doing so, I, with three hundred men, was spared and set at liberty."

"When all lay dead around, and the victory was completed, the Tyrolese, as if moved by one impulse, fell upon their knees and poured forth the emotions of their hearts in prayer, under the canopy of heaven; a scene so awfully solemn, that it will ever be present in my remembrance,—I joined in the devotion, and never in my life did I pray more fervently."

sufficiently testified his confusion. His wife Cleonida stood near her two children at her feet. She had been equally unfortunate as a wife and a daughter, but was equally faithful to the unfortunate side. All those who were present melted into tears at so moving a sight, and were struck with admiration at the virtue and tenderness of Cleonida, and the amiable force of conjugal love. The unfortunate princess, pointing to her mourning dress, said, "Believe me, O my father! this habit of woe which I now wear, this dejection which now appears in my countenance, and these sorrows in which you are sunk, are not the effects of that compassion I entertain for Cleonida; but the sad remains of my affliction for the calamities you sustained in your flight from Sparta. On what alas! shall I now resolve? While you reign for the future in Sparta, and triumph over the enemies who opposed you, shall I continue to live in this desolate state to which you see me reduced? Or, shall I, in duty to array myself in the robes of royalty and magnificence, when I behold the husband whom I received from you, in the flower of my youth, on the point of perishing by your dagger? Should he be unable to disarm your resentment, and move your soul to compassion by the tears of his wife and children, permit me to assure you that he will be punished with more severity for his imprudence, than was even intended by yourself, when he shall see a wife that is dear to him expiring at his feet; for you are not to think, that in my present condition, I will ever consent to outlive him. What appearance shall I make among the Spartan ladies after my inability to inspire my husband with compassion for my father; or to soften my father into pity for my husband? What indeed, shall I appear to them, but a daughter and a wife, always afflicted and condemned by her nearest relations? Cleonida, at the conclusion of these words, reclined her cheek on that of Cleonida; while with her eyes, that spoke her sorrow in her tears, she cast a languid look on those who were present."

Lemidas, after a few moments discourse with his friends, ordered Cleonida to rise, and immediately to quit Sparta, but earnestly importuned his daughter to continue there, and not forsake a father who gave her such a peculiar proof of tenderness as to spare the life of her husband. His solicitations were, however, ineffectual; and the moment Cleonida rose from his seat, she placed one of her children in his arms, and clasped the other in her own, and when she had offered up her prayers to the goddess, and kissed the stars, she became a voluntary exile with her husband."

How extremely affecting was this spectacle, and how worthy the admiration of all ages, is such a model of conjugal affection! If the heart of Cleonida was not entirely depraved by vain glory, and a boundless ambition to reign, he would have been sensible that banishment itself, with so virtuous a companion, was a felicity preferable to the condition of a sovereign."

ON THE WASTE OF LIFE.

In the last volume of Dr. Franklin's Memoirs is the following article on "The Waste of Life." Its perusal will, no doubt produce wholesome reflection in the minds even of the most dissolute:

"Amicus was a gentleman of good estate; he was bred to no business and could not contrive how to waste his hours agreeably; he had no relish for the proper works of life, nor any taste for the improvement of the mind; he spent generally ten hours of the four and twenty in bed, he dozed away two or three more on his couch, and as many more were dissolved in good liquor every evening, if he met with company of his own hour. Thus he made a shift to wear off ten years of his life since the paternal estate fell into his hands. One evening, as he was musing alone, his thoughts happened to take a most unusual turn; they cast a glance backward, and he began to reflect on his manner of life. He bethought himself what a number of beings had been made a sacrifice to support his ease, and how much corn and wine had been mingled with these offerings; and he set himself to compute what he had devoted since he came to the age of a man:

"About a dozen feathered creatures small and great, have, one week with another, said he, given up their lives to prolong mine, which in ten years amounts to at least six thousand. Fifty sheep have been sacrificed in a year, with half a hectad of black cattle, that I might have the choicest parts offered weekly upon my table—Thus a thousand beasts, out of the flock and herd, have been slain in ten years time, to feed me, besides what the forest has supplied me with—Many hundreds of fishes, in all their varieties, have robbed of life for my repast—and of the smallest fry some thousand: A measure of corn would hardly suffice me with flour for a month's provision, and this arises to above six score bushels; and many hogheads of wine, and other liquors have passed through this body of mine—this wretched stranger of meat and drink! And what have I done, all this time, for God or man? What a vast profusion of good things upon a useless life and worthless liver! There is not the meanest creature among all those which I have devoured, but what have answered the end of its creation, better than I. It was made to support human nature, and it hath done so. Every crab and oyster I have eat, and every grain of corn I have devoured, hath filled up its place in the rank of being with more propriety than I have done. Oh! shameful waste of life and time."

"In short, he carried on his moral reflections with so just and severe a force of reason as constrained him to change his whole course of life, to break off his follies at once, and to apply himself to gain some useful knowledge, when he was more than thirty years of age. He lived many following years with the character of a worthy man and an excellent Christian."

"He died with a peaceful conscience, and the tears of his country were dropped upon his tomb. The world, that knew the whole series of his life, were amazed at the mighty change—they beheld him as a wonder of reformation—while he himself confessed and adored the Divine power and mercy that had transformed him from a brute to a man."

"But this was a single instance, and we may almost venture to write 'miracle' upon it.—Are there not numbers in this degenerate age whose lives have run to utter waste, without the least tendency to usefulness?"

may probably be so at present. Some, who always depend on the impartiality, accuracy, veracity, of an English newspaper. *Tricks* is indeed the strongest argument, we are credibly informed, that for a long time past, the said *Tricks* has not written to any of his friends in France; and that respectable personage has always the reputation of a most exact and regular correspondent, it may be fairly concluded, from his silence, that he either is or ought to be dead.

The only objection that I can find to the assurance, that Mr. Gibbon himself read the article as he was eating his breakfast, and laughed very heartily at the mistake of his brother historian, but as he might be desirous of concealing that unpleasant event, we shall not insist on its present health and spirits which might be affected by that subtle politician. He affirms, however, not only that he is alive, and was so on the 24th of September, but that his head, his heart, his stomach, are in the most perfect state, and that the climate of Lausanne has been congenial both to his mind and body. He confesses, indeed, that after the last severe winter, the great his enemy from whom he hoped to have escaped, pursued him to his retreat, among the mountains of Helvetia and that the siege was long though more languid than his precedent attacks; after some exercise of patience he began to creep, and gradually to walk; and though he can neither run, nor fly, nor dance, he supports himself with firmness on his two legs, and would willingly kick the impertinent gauntlet; impertinent enough, though more easily to be forgiven than the insolent *Courier du Bas Rhin* who, about three years ago, amused himself and readers with a facetious epistle from Mr. Gibbon to Dr. Robertson."

COLLECTANEA.

PARENTAL AFFECTION.

Among the scenes, some tragic, some romantic, interspersed through *Fingal*, *Temora*, &c. no one story perhaps is to be found, so affecting as an episode which appears in the same collection, among the *Songs of Selma*. Dauria, the daughter of Armin, has been treacherously conveyed to a rock, insulated by the sea, where she can by no means be relieved, the only boat which the coast afforded, having just been lost, with her brother in it, who had hastily, without an oar, darted from the beach to assist her. And thus her father describes her fate, and his own wretchedness:

"Alone, on the sea-beat rock, my daughter was heard to complain. Frequent and loud were her cries, nor could her father relieve her. All night I stood on the shore: I saw her by the faint beam of the moon. All night I heard her cries. Loud was the wind, and the rain beat hard on the side of the mountain. Before morning appeared, her voice was weak. It died away like the evening breeze among the grass of the rocks. Spent with grief, she expired, and left her father alone. When the storms of the mountain come, when the north lifts the waves on high, I sit by the sounding shore, and look at the fatal rock. Often, by the setting moon, I see the ghosts of my children. Half-wearied, they walk in mournful conference. Will none of you speak? They do not regard their father."

The parent who can read this without being affected, must be either more or less than a being of common sensations.

HISTORICAL MEMORANDUM.

LADY JANE GREY.

This amiable victim of envy and ambition was endowed with a solidity of understanding and quickness of perception, scarcely to be equalled either in ancient or modern history; yet, whilst her mind was deeply engaged in researches after theological and metaphysical knowledge, her attention was peculiarly directed towards acquiring those graces so essential to the adorning a female character;—to a beautiful face, and lovely form, were united a sweetness that captivated, and an elegance that charmed; and she was so perfectly mistress of the rules of politeness, that she never deviated from them by any accident. To her superiors she was respectful; to her equals courteous; and to her inferiors mildly gentle, and sweetly condescending; in short, she was one of those characters that are held up to posterity, to prove the existence of virtue, and the possibility of perfection.

TEMPLE OF FEMALE FORTUNE.

FROM KOTSEBUE'S TRAVELS.

This temple truly merits preservation. When Coriolanus threatened his country at the head of an army of Volscians, his mother and his wife proceeded to his camp, to interfere for Rome. He relented, and this temple was built in commemoration of the event. A statue of Female Fortune was erected to touch. It was miraculous, and had praised with a loud voice the matrons who subdued the resolution of Coriolanus.

The temple is constructed of a sort of brick-work, is of a quadrangular form, and decorated with pilasters. Part of its architecture discovers a more refined taste; and hence some of the learned are of opinion that the wife of Marcus Aurelius had it repaired.

CHARITY.—"Charity," says an old writer, is a virtue of the heart and not of the hands. Gifts and alms are the expressions, not the essence of virtue. A man may bestow great sums on the poor and indigent without being charitable, and may be charitable, when he is not able to bestow any thing. Charity is therefore a habit of good will or benevolence in the soul, which disposes us to the love, assistance, and relief of mankind, especially of those who stand in need of it. The poor man, who has this excellent frame of mind, is no less entitled to the reward of this virtue, than the man who founds a college.

Reflection.—"There is a God." The plants of the valley, and the cedars of the mountain proclaim him; the insect hums his praise; the elephant salutes him with the rising day; the bird warbles his praise among the foliage; the lightning announces his power; and ocean declares his immensity.—Man alone has said, 'there is no God.'—*Chateaubriand*.

A GENEALOGICAL HUNTER.

Frederick of Saxony, surnamed the Sage, rendered his claim to this title doubtful, by his attention to the descent of his family. A celebrated genealogist had told him, that a copy of his pedigree was preserved in Noah's ark. To substantiate this account, the prince neglected all affairs of state, to the great regret of his ministers, who remonstrated with him on the absurdity, but all to no purpose. At length his cook, who was his favourite buffoon, desired an audience of him when he told the emperor, that this curiosity to know his origin was neither useful nor honourable. "At present," said the jester, "I look upon you as subordinate only to the deity; but if you search into Noah's ark, perhaps I shall discover that you and I are cousins, as we have all had relations there." What the serious advice of the ministers could not effect, was performed by the emperor's cook.

European Intelligence.

Arrival at London has brought London to the 6th of March. A British force, under Admiral Neill, was blockading Algiers in February. The Algerians were said to have at sea, on the coast of Spain, two frigates, two corvettes, and several smaller vessels. The Marquis of Sandown had fixed on the 15th of March for making his motion, in the House of Lords, for the immediate acknowledgment of the independence of South America.

King Ferdinand is said to have appointed the Duke of Alcudia, formerly the Duke of San Fernando, Ambassador in this country.

The death of the Marquis of Titchfield, a promising young nobleman, and a nephew of Mr. Conning, is announced in the papers of the 6th. The death of Mr. Vitti, a celebrated performer on the violin, is also announced in the same paper. Mrs. Siddons, the greatest tragic actress of her day, was on alarmingly indisposed that her medical friends had little hopes of her recovery. Sir Thomas Bell died on the 5th, most deservedly regretted. He was elected, at one period, one of the Sheriffs of London—was treasurer of the French Hospital, and indefatigable in his zeal and activity for the promotion of the objects of this and the other benevolent institutions in the metropolis—Mr. Boudich, the African traveller, died on the river Gambia, on the 10th of January, having just completed a survey of that river.

GREECE.—Advices are to the 1st February—Lord Byron, and Colonel Stanhope and Delamar, were concerning measures with the Government for besieging Lepanto. Some Algerine vessels which had taken shelter under the guns of that fortress, were blockaded by six Hydriot vessels. It is mentioned, in letters from Smyrna, that the Turks in Crete had received reinforcements from Egypt. The Greek Bonds are 24 premium in London.

TURKEY.—Letters from Constantinople, dated January 27, speak positively of the disastrous situation of the Turks. It seems certain that the fire which broke out in the arsenal on the night of the 25th of January, was caused by incendiaries, and that the damage done was very great, although the Turks pretended that it was completely subdued without any considerable loss. It is also confirmed that the Persians in the neighbourhood of Bagdad have made hostile movements.

A man named Daniel Grimshire, was executed on the 24th of March, at Reading, for the murder of his infant child. He denied his guilt until the morning of his execution, when he made a full confession of the crime, with all the circumstances attending its perpetration from which it appeared he had meditated the crime for several weeks, in which period he thrice attempted to carry it into execution, but his resolution had as often failed him. On the evening this horrid crime was committed, he availed himself of the absence of his wife, and taking the kettle of hot water from the side of the fire, poured the liquor into the mouth of the infant in its cradle. The motive for doing this diabolical act, appears to have been a desire of separating from his wife, with whom he had had some quarrels, and returning to his employment as a shepherd. Immense numbers assembled to witness the execution of this wretched individual, and many of the spectators appeared much affected by the awful spectacle.

GREAT BRITAIN.—On the 23d of February, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, made his statement of the Financial condition of the Kingdom, and his estimates of the revenue. The produce of the revenue for the last year, amounting to 55,672,999 L., afforded a surplus over the expenditure, including five millions appropriated to the reduction of the national debt, of 1,710,985 L. According to the estimate, there will be a surplus for the five ensuing years of 4,135,000 L. He therefore proposes a reduction of taxes, amounting to a little more than a million annually, viz: duty on rum, 150,000 L.; Coal, 100,000 L.; Wool, 350,000 L.; and Silk, 462,000 L. He proposes to reduce the duty on foreign wool, from 6d. a pound, the present duty, to one penny a pound—to allow British wool to be exported—and to impose an export duty on British wool of one penny a pound. "Thus," the Chancellor of the Exchequer remarks, "we shall sweep away needless, and, I think, injurious statutes of restriction, and not merely those, but penalties, oaths, and Heaven knows what besides."

He proposes also to convert the four per cent. Stocks, amounting to 75,000,000 L. to three and a half per cent. not reimbursable until 1827, by which operation a saving will be made of 375,000 L. and the amount of stock remain the same.

SCRAPS.

From the London Papers.
Mr. Coleman has been appointed Licensor of Plays, vice Laporte deceased. The Academy of the Fine Arts at Paris, has lately elected the six following foreign associates, viz: Messrs. Alvarez, sculptor—Lange, engraver—Rossini, musical composer—Schinkel, architect—Thorwaldsen, sculptor—and Zangarelli, musical composer—Falmes, is about to appear in two characters in one tragedy: the first finishes with the second, and the last begins in the third act. This is, at least, a novelty to provoke curiosity. In the five years from 1817 to 1821 inclusive, the population of France increased one hundred and forty-nine thousand four hundred and four souls—Last Easter the capital of the christian world, [Rome] contained 136,269 inhabitants. In 1814, there were only 120,303. The number of deaths continues, since the year 1817, to exceed that of births—Last year 3430 persons died, and only 4763 were baptized. There are at Rome, 27 bishops, 1293 priests, 1365 monks and friars, and above 400 seminarians. The new tragedy, which was intended to be brought out at Covent Garden theatre, and of which report spoke in such high terms, has been withdrawn, the new licensor having refused to sanction its representation. A saucer of red currants, were in Covent garden market the last week in February, and the price was only a sovereign! A surgical operation was performed at St. Louis hospital, in Paris, the last season, on a peasant of La Fere, who swallowed a small reptile, two years before. Tortured by excruciating pain, the man, last season entered St. Louis hospital to be opened. An incision was made a little below the cardiac orifice of the stomach, which exposed the animal, it immediately coiled itself back from the opening, out of sight. An assistant put his finger into the wound and drew out a snake two and a half feet long, and eighteen lines in circumference. It lived sixty hours. The patient felt great relief immediately; his recovery was rapid.

London Female Fashions for March.

Shaded striped silk dress of gros de Naples; the corsage a la blouse; the fulness confined at the top with three satin rouleaux, equidistant. Long easy sleeves, finished at the wrist with rouleaux of purple and aurora, or orange colour; the upper sleeves very full, and intersected with satin rouleaux, as at the wrist. The skirt touches the ground behind, and is finished with two satin rouleaux, of the darkest shade, of each colour; above is an ornamented crescent, composed of three semicircular bands; the points or horns united by a satin star, and placed alternately up and down. Elizabethan ruff of fine tulle, worked muslin ruffles, corset or cottage cap of tulle, disposed in cuffs by alternate rouleaux of aurora and purple satin; one side has a double row of bouffants and a quilling of tulle behind; the strings are of broad figured gauze ribbon, creased under the chin, and tie at the top in the front of the cap. The hair parted in front, with a few ringlets on each side. Green cashmere shawls, and green kid shoes.

Evening dress.—Dress of yellow China crepe; the bodice cut bias, made rather high and plain, and simply ornamented round the bust with a wreath of the same colour in satin and gauze, a wreath of ornamented rings placed at equal distances on a circular satin understem or ruffles.

The corsage is rather long, and set in a band with satin cord edges, and fastened behind with a rosette in correspond. Tucker of fine blond, drawn at the top with a silken thread. Short full sleeves, with perpendicular rows of wheel trimming. The skirt is decorated with the same trimming, only much larger, and with the wadded satin hem at the bottom, gives weight and grace to the folds of the drapery. The hair is arranged in one row of large regular curls, and two long yellow ostrich feathers, tripped with ponceau, are placed on the right side, and bend over the head. Necklace, earrings, and bracelets of topaz and turquoise. Embroidered lace scarf, with Vandyke ends; white kid gloves; white satin shoes.

THE EGYPTIAN MUMMY.

Now exhibiting at Earle & Sully's, in Guesnet street, opposite the State House.



OUTER COFFIN.

Notice was given last week in the Saturday Evening Post, of the arrival in this city, of the Egyptian Mummy, presented by Van Leupen & Co. of Smyrna, to the Boston Medical College. We have now the pleasure of presenting to our readers an accurate representation of the cover of the Sarcophagus, in which this curious preservation is contained, together with a clear and very interesting description of it, from the pen of Dr. Warren, Professor of Anatomy and Surgery, at Cambridge. That gentleman has turned his attention in a particular manner to the subject of embalming, as practised by the ancients—a subject abounding with the most curious facts, and embracing a great extent of historical investigation. We may expect shortly, a work on this department of antiquities from the hand of that gentleman.

"The mummy," says Warren, "presented by Mr. Van Leupen to the Massachusetts General Hospital, was enclosed in a large deal box. On opening this, the outer coffin or sarcophagus appeared, as represented in the plate. It is a wooden box, seven feet long, and of a breadth proportioned to the length, like the proportion of the human body. The upper part of it is carved, in a very striking and peculiar style, to represent a human head; and as it appears from the authors who have described the customs of the Egyptians, it was intended to be a likeness of the deceased person. The head is covered with a striped cloth or turban, on the upper part of which is painted a globe. The face has the character which has generally been considered as belonging to the Egyptians. The skin is of a reddish colour, the eyes black, nose broad, but not badly proportioned, mouth well formed. The face is broad and short; it has a very agreeable expression approaching to a smile. The shoulders are invested with a highly ornamented mantle, on the forepart of which the emblem of Ankh-kemud or Chnumphus of the Greek authors, the oldest representation of the divine power admitted by the Egyptians; and it may therefore be believed to be significant of the immortality of the soul of the deceased, or else to be the symbol of the divine protection. On each side of the globe are seen hieroglyphics. In the second compartment, or tablet, below the globe, we have the representation of a most singular group, exhibiting the last judgment of the deceased, and his reception by various divinities. According to Diodorus, the body of every person, from the King down, underwent this ceremony. Two and forty judges were collected on the banks of the canal, where the relations appeared; and a boat being prepared, before the body was put in, any one might bring forward accusations against the deceased, which being examined by the judges, it found to be true, prevented the body from possessing the honours of a public funeral; but if they were thought false, the accusers were severely punished, then the relations finished their mourning, pronounced the praises of the deceased, and declared him about to enjoy a happy eternity with the pious in the regions of Hades. In the rolls found with mummies, on the coffins and in the tombs, this judgment is almost always pictured by the figure of a balance in the form of a cross, near which two personages are standing and apparently weighing the merits of the deceased; seeming to officiate as his good and evil genius, each wishing to draw the scale to his own side. Finally the scale of the good genius preponderates; judgment is given in favor of the dead person, and he is then to be introduced to the company of the gods. As a preliminary to this honor, he is invested with some of the insignia of Osiris if a male, or of Isis if a female."

"In this tablet, we notice six personages on the left, who are looking to the right, and two persons on the right, looking to the left. Behind the last of these, that is, on the extreme right, is seen the balance in the form of a cross with a Cherub on the evil genius sitting on its left, and a hieroglyphic representation of the friendly divinity on the right. The Cherub is seen on the left; but on the right of the balance appears the friendly divinity in person, bearing the head of a wolf. The figure near the balance without any other garment than a kilt, is supposed to be that of the deceased, coming from judgment, under the protection of a divinity who has hold of his hand and seems to have taken him under his protection, in order to present him to the assembly of deities. At the head of these is the serpent, supposed by some to have been regarded as the good angel by the Egyptians. Next follows the great Osiris, the principal deity of the Egyptians, designated by his mitre, and his staff or sceptre, the emblem of power; he has the attitude of receiving the new comer presented to him. After Osiris are seen five other personages, bearing the heads of a dog, a baboon, a hawk, a wolf, respectively, supposed to be representations of the important divinities Anubis, Macreos, and others. These paintings therefore confirm the account of the judgment after death, transmitted to us by Diodorus Siculus."

"The third tablet consists of hieroglyphic writing, arranged in columns, extended from above downward, as was the manner of the Egyptians. The fourth represents the hearse bearing the coffin of the deceased. The hearse has the form of a quadruped, perhaps a lion; a style of furniture very much affected by the Egyptians. The coffin is represented as carved at the head. Below the hearse are four vessels, containing resinous and odoriferous substances, employed in embalming. At the head and foot are seen the tutelary hawk, or vulture, with stretched out wings, as if to protect the hearse, and between them is an eye with a tear, the symbol for mourning."

"The fifth tablet consists of hieroglyphics. The sixth, placed on the projecting foot of the coffin, exhibits a series of red and white stripes, twenty in number, which may be supposed to indicate the age of the deceased: on the base, supporting these, stands the tutelary hawk, surrounded by hieroglyphics, and among them is distinguished the eye with a tear."

An object so curious as this, can hardly fail to attract general attention. It would be a reproach to the intelligence and science of our city, to suppose that a curiosity so rare, on this side the Atlantic, and connected with so many subjects of interesting reflection, can be passed by. Parents who have children growing up around them, and for whom they are anxiously securing every advantage for improvement, should take them to see an object so well calculated to excite the attention of the youthful mind, and to rouse in it a curiosity for knowing more about antiquity. There could not be a more appropriate introduction to the perusal of Herodotus.

From the Charleston City Gazette.

THE MUMMY.

The following is an extract of a letter from a gentleman of distinction lately in Charleston, to his friend in Georgia, and is copied by permission, and offered for publication in the Gazette.

"Dear Colonel—I have just come from visiting the greatest curiosity I ever beheld; it is a young lady only three thousand years old—a sombre complexioned lass from Egypt, the land of the Pharaohs, the Ptolemies, the Pyramids! She is arrayed in a cere-cloth framed on the banks of the Nile, and stands in a 'narrow house,' decorated with all the taste and science of the most learned people in existence, long before the invention of letters. 'Dark and unlovely are her looks,' though she does not actually 'grin horribly a ghastly smile,' her fair and well set teeth appearing full and undecayed as the everlasting brightness of the star under which she was embalmed."

Singular fated girl! Little did she think, when on her dying couch, that she would be exposed in this 'undiscovered country,' some thirty centuries after mortal existence, to the keen gaze of male curiosity, without a sense of shrinking modesty, and serve as a spectacle of curious wonder, a mere 'thing to make comparison on,' and show the beliefs of this new world, in the deathless language of one Shakespeare, a man of yesterday compared with her, that 'though they paint an inch thick, to her complexion must they come at last.' Alas, poor Cleopatra! did I view a symbol of the matchless beauty, in this tiny ancestor of the 'olden time'?"

Three thousand years ago, the lady I now describe, was in Thebes, the city with its hundred gates—she now is in Charleston—what a traveller! Three thousand years hence, what will Charleston be! Awful comparison! What is Babylon, Nineveh, Balbec, Palmyra, Persepolis! Yes—what will our boasted four corners the city-hall, court-house, arsenal, and St. Michael's church with its lofty spire, what will they be in thirty centuries? Buried in earth or ocean, from which they rose, and 'not a stone left where they lie.'"

Three thousand years is a kind of eternity to the human mind. It brings us, at a moment's glance, to the remotest ages of antiquity. When the patriarch Joseph died, 'they embalmed him, and he was put in a coffin in Egypt.'—Genesis 50:26.—And so doubtless was Potiphar's wife, and this object now before my eyes might possibly be the remains of that very personage! Ever yours, &c. I must confess that of all the natural or artificial curiosities I ever beheld, nothing ever filled my mind with so many profound, striking and extraordinary sensations."

By the arrival of the ship Sachem, at Boston on the 18th inst, from St. Louis, North west coast, we learn, that a Russian ship of war, was surveying the port of St. Francisco, during the months of February and March 1822, and sailed thence to the N. W. Coast, in search of our vessels engaged in trading there. The Captain of the ship of war, informed the Commandant of St. Francisco, that he should capture all vessels found breaking the Imperial Ukase. When the Sachem left every thing was peaceable there, but the inhabitants were much alarmed for fear the Russians meant to possess themselves of the country. They addressed to the Mexican government, but the communication between that and California was tardy, and at times intercepted. The Russians still continue their settlement about 30 miles to the Northward of Port Bodega, and have taken possession of that place, where they have lately built two vessels."

Extract of a letter from a Gentleman of New York, now in Russia, dated St. Petersburg, November 20, 1823.

Although this is a very magnificent place, it is to a stranger, unacquainted with the language, excessively dull at this season. The nights are tediously long—the sun rises about 9 o'clock, or a little later, makes a short stay, and is off, very dimly by candle-light, after which is an evening of six or seven hours, which it is hard work to dispose of, since my eyes will not permit me to read much,—which is not so very unlucky, since I have hardly time to read: such a thing as a newspaper, I hardly ever see. I have just now quite a treat on hand, having borrowed from a gentleman here a few English newspapers, between two and three years old. English and American papers are prohibited here, and nothing is published but by leave of the Government, so that the people in general know very little of what is really going on in the world. A friend lent me a few papers lately, upon my promising that they should not be seen, even in my room. No prudent man here dares express his political opinions; and indeed we rarely sit down to dinner without one or more spies at the table—even the very servants are in the pay of the police. A few weeks since, a gentleman in our house was sitting in his room, writing at a table upon which lay his letters and papers, when a number of officers of police, who said they came by order of the military governor, to take possession of his papers: without further ceremony they swept every table and drawer of every thing in the shape of a paper—examined the room, and every

went so far as to try the seats of the chairs, to see if there was not something concealed in the stuffing—this they did by crooked shaped iron rods. This man was actually serving the Government, and had come from England here to give them a secret, which the English Government would have given him fifty thousand pounds sterling not to divulge. It was a most fortunate circumstance for me that I brought a letter of introduction to our Minister here; it may save me much trouble, in case of accident."

PARA.—By the schr. Astrea, from Cayenne, we have received, says the New York Evening Post, a confirmation of the account from Para of the massacre which lately occurred at that place. It appears that the Militia who had been for some time without pay, had proceeded to plunder the public stores, when Capt. GRASSVAL, commander of a brig of war in the Imperial service, secretly landed a large body of men, attacked the Militia, killed and wounded many, and secured the remainder, about 260. These he carried on board his brig and secured them under hatches. The dreadful consequence of this act, was, that but four were found alive the next morning. The natives of the country became exasperated at this horrible massacre, and vowed to sacrifice the European inhabitants to their revenge—in consequence of which, the latter, after applying to the Portuguese Government for protection, but without success, immediately embarked in the brig Mary Ellen, and arrived at Bridgetown. The whole number is 62, including the British Consul, many merchants and several Portuguese gentlemen. It is stated that his Britannic Majesty's ship Eden and Sand, were to proceed forthwith to Para.

Weekly Compendium.

The Rev. Mr. Summerfield, of our city has arrived at New York, in the packet ship Orbit, Tunkham, from Liverpool. The health of Mr. S. is said to be improved.

FRANCIS S. COX, Esq. bearer of despatches from the American Minister at Buenos Ayres, to the government of the United States, came passenger in the brig Argus, arrived at this port. Information of the loss of the ship Arminius, Davidson, of Baltimore, last from Gibraltar, bound to Buenos Ayres, together with her cargo of 5000 barrels flour, on the China Bank, is received by this vessel. The crew with difficulty escaped, with loss of clothing, &c.

The capital prize of 2080 dollars, in the Union Canal Lottery, 10th class, was sold at Grant's Luckly Office. The fortunate owner received the cash immediately after the drawing was over, on Thursday afternoon last. Such promptitude in paying prizes is worthy of notice.

Mr. Joseph Lancaster, whose system of education has been so successful in the United States, together with his family, sailed from this port on Thursday, in the brig Ann, Miercken, for Laguerre.

The public are cautioned respecting counterfeit Five Dollar notes on the Bank of Delaware.

The Dye-House of Mr. Joseph Boston, in Race street, was partly destroyed by fire on Thursday night, which broke out between nine and ten o'clock. No damage was sustained to the goods which were in the house, or any of the materials belonging to the establishment. It is supposed to have been set on fire by design.

The dry goods store No. 34 south Second street, occupied by Samuel R. Lawver, was partly destroyed, on Sunday night, by fire. The adjoining buildings on each side were more or less injured; but the amount of loss is trifling when we comprehend the imminent danger to which they were exposed, and from which, by the active exertions of our fire-men, they were rescued. Mr. Lawver's goods were insured to the amount of \$5000.

A man by the name of HARVEY SWAN, was found drowned in the river Delaware, a short time since, some distance below New Castle. A number of papers were found on him, among others a deed for a tract of land in the county of Hampshire, (Mass.) They are in the hands of Mr. Peter Oak, coroner of New-Castle county, residing at Christiana Bridge, (D.C.)

At a meeting of the Board for Internal Improvement, of North Carolina, held at Raleigh on the 29th ult. it was agreed to subscribe, on behalf of the State, for \$25,000 of additional Stock in the Cape Fear Company, and to commence improvements on that river, below Fayetteville, as soon as the present high water shall subside.

General William Hull is about to publish, in the Boston Statesman, 'Memoirs of the Campaign of the North Western Army, in the year 1812.' The editor of the Boston Courier says, 'We have seen part of the manuscript, and can bear testimony to the interesting nature of the history.'

Two fine fresh Salmon, the first offered for sale in the Boston market this season, were disposed of last week—one for 27 dollars and the other for 30 dollars.

The Grand jury of N. York has discharged the three Spaniards lately brought to that city from St. Jago, charged with murdering Capt. Jabon, of the brig Edward. No evidence appeared against them, and they agreed in stating that the brig was upset, by which the captain was drowned.

Lieut. Morris, arrived at St. Louis, from the Council Bluffs, brings news of the murder of five men, (belonging to the trading establishment of Messrs B. Pratt & Co.) by the Yanktons, and one of the Columbia Fur Company, by the Aricaree Indians.

Rebecca Preston, under sentence of death, for the murder of her infant child, now imprisoned in the city of Baltimore, and who was to have been executed yesterday, has had her sentence commuted by the Governor of Maryland to imprisonment at hard labour for ten years, one-twelfth of which to be passed in solitary confinement in the cells.

A destructive fire occurred at St. John N. B. on the morning of the 8th inst.—About forty buildings were destroyed.—Loss estimated at 200,000 dollars. The principal sufferers are N. Merritt, Esq. N. Dabrow, Esq. Mr. Thos. Nisbet, and Mr. Thos. Adams.

Elbert Henderson, Esq. of New-York has presented to the Apprentices' Library of that city, one hundred and twenty volumes, being his second donation, selected by a committee, at his request from Eastburn's extensive collection of books.

The Chief Judge of the Island of Trinidad, has awarded \$400 to Wareham Bunnell, of New Haven, for being falsely imprisoned by the Harbour master.

Lady Mowatt has published a history of the 'Life and Times of Salvador Rosa.'

Ferdinand, and Thomas Fairfax, Esqs. the great grandsons of General Fairfax, the colleague of Oliver Cromwell, during the struggle between Charles the 1st and the Parliament of England, are said to be living near Washington, where they hold extensive, although not very flourishing estates.

On the 31st March, grasshoppers, about half grown, and in considerable numbers, were seen in the town of Winthrop, Maine, alive and active.

It is estimated that if Congress shall remain in session until the 15th of May, the pay of its Members alone, will amount to upwards of four hundred thousand dollars.

A bill has been introduced into the English House of Commons, to consolidate and amend the Bankrupt Laws. The alterations intended are said to be an approximation to the Scotch Bankrupt Laws. By the present laws, an act of bankruptcy is treated as a criminal act, but the bill now introduced, tends to remove that stigma.

Fortification.—More than 100,000 men have been vaccinated in Boston, since the 1st of January last, half of the number of the previous year. There are now but very few persons in that city who are liable to the influence of the Pox.

Wm. W. Woolsey, Esq. Treasurer of the American Bible Society, has received donations of \$3242 dollars and 43 cents, and has issued Bibles and Testaments to the value of 4423 dollars and 78 cents.

On the 21st inst. eight persons were drowned in Quebec, (Canada,) by the upsetting of a boat. This distressing calamity is said to have been the result of the unskillful manner in which two boats on board were tied. One of the persons who were drowned, was a young man, and the other a woman.

A Bill abolishing imprisonment for debt, has been lost by one vote in the House of Representatives of Louisiana. There is now under consideration a bill for the establishment of a Bank, but it was expected not to pass on the 1st of March. A writer represents that the situation necessary to relieve the present financial embarrassments which the failure of the Bank of the last two years has produced.

FREDERICK HUTCHESON, Esq. of Charleston, was drowned on Monday, the 12th inst., by falling overboard from the ferry boat while en route to the city to Hadfield's Point. He was a well known and previously overpowered by a sudden sea, and sunk down against the gunwale of the boat, placing both his hands upon his breast, his head towards the water, seemingly without motion, and immediately sunk. The crew were much sorrow in Charleston.

Captain Davis, of the brig Jane, from St. John, who arrived at Boston on the 18th inst. in three days, reports, that on the 31st ult. a vessel was received at that place, from St. Thomas, on the 24th ult. in that Rock Fowling, or open brig, and a Spanish schr. were loaded with open boat, full of pirates, and all hands except a boy, who saved his life by swimming near Porto Rico. He reached land and was informed that the pirates had been taken, and the money robbed from the vessel in St. John, were apprehended, and the pirates and seven were hanged.

Capt. Burrill, from St. Domingo city, arrived at New York, says that, in the latter part of the year, a plot was discovered among the Spanish inhabitants to revolt against the Government, and declare that part of the island independent. A number of the conspirators were arrested. Twelve of them were executed on the 12th of March, and the others were sentenced to imprisonment for a period of two or five years.

A singular Child was born near Fort Fayette county, N. C. having six toes on each foot, and five fingers and a thumb on each hand. The son, who is the seventh in succession, (the father never had a daughter,) it has been already announced, by the first woman is attending to make one of the first and best physicians of the western hemisphere!

A letter from Calvert county Md. of the 12th April, received by a gentleman in Baltimore, that on the day previous, Charles L. Dugan, was shot by George W. Crum, and expired almost without speaking a word. The shot was charged with balls. The dispute between them arose as to the right of property. Crum put up a self up immediately, and has been committed to jail to await his trial.

Hail Storm.—On the 12th inst. the town of Haverhill, Hanover county, Va. was visited by the most tremendous rain and hail storm the town ever experienced. The hail stones were as large as hen's eggs, broke the glass in windows, killed a pig, a cow, a horse, &c. A gentleman who was near that place, was compelled to take to his heels and put it on his head to save his life. It was very much pelted with the hail. The storm commenced about 5 o'clock, P. M.

CHARLOTTESVILLE, (VA.) April 9.—The Vice of the University of Virginia met in Charlottesville, on Monday last. Among the number in attendance we were happy to see Es. President Jefferson Madison. We understand they have decided measures for putting the institution into operation as soon as possible—perhaps during the next autumn.

On the evening of the 16th inst. Mr. John M'Dugal, blacksmith, was accidentally caught by the fly wheel of the rolling mill and steel bar, corner of Washington and Light streets, New York, and in an instant was crushed to atoms. The wheel, weighing four tons, was revolving at the rate of 60 times a minute, having a space of only two inches on each side. The wheel was literally ground to pieces. He was left a mangled mass of blood and bone. The wheel was broken into two pieces, one of which, weighing 700 lbs. and through the wall of the building was sent to the locality.

A paragraph in the Kingston, Jam. Courier of the 19th ult. says: As Mr. Henderson, his Britannic Majesty's consul general to the republic of Colombia, was proceeding by the river Magdalena, Bogota, accompanied by his family, on their return at Mompox, one of his sons, a fine promising youth, was induced to bathe, and in the act was seized on by an alligator, and immediately disappeared. A dog that was swimming at the same time, met a similar fate.

Advices from Falmouth, (Jam.) dated March 13, have been received at Charleston; they state that the schooner Clyde, Lopez, from Providence which arrived there on the 12th, reports that (on the 20th day previous to leaving the above place, (the 20th of March) some fishermen who had been working on the South Keys, informed them that about the latter end of February, a pirate, schooner rigged, had captured an American loaded with sugar, and afterwards set fire to the vessel. What had become of the crew they did not know. The vessel was seen by the Clyde's crew, and it was carried that five or six piratical vessels were cruising off the South side and West end of Cuba.

Our Boston Correspondent has forwarded the following extract from the journal of a passenger on board the ship Charles, Capt. Channing, from Boston, bound to Matanzas:—

"Friday, March 12, 9 A. M. saw the schr. Alexander, of Philadelphia, lying by a drift of ice ahead, having lost both masts, rigging, &c. &c. washed overboard. Came within an American flag of her; she had the remnants of an American flag flying, hoisted on a pole; saw four men on deck, who made a signal for assistance. Those poor sufferers, who it is supposed are now on the ship, have been brought on board. The ship was drifted so fast, no appearance of the gale was to be seen, and no possibility of rendering them any assistance, set our foresail and bore away."

FLORENCE, (ALAB.) March 25.—A dreadful fire broke out on the public street in this place on Friday morning, the 10th inst. Maj. Lawrence county, Tennessee, was the owner of the building, which was a large and valuable one. It was a two-story building, and was filled with goods. The fire was caused by a candle which had been left burning, and it spread very rapidly. The loss was estimated at \$50,000. The firemen were unable to extinguish it, and it continued to burn until the next day. The building was a great loss to the community, and the fire was a great calamity.

with an engraved title page.

